

# ELIZABETH ---- A PRIZE ESSAY

tute, is the one which won the Thomas Gillean diamond ring this year:

British subjects have probably never realized how much they owe to the have been revived. firm, judicious rule of Queen Eliza- But Elizabeth, lik been the country it is today had it not been for her wisdom and diplomacy. When news came to Elizabeth that her sister, Queen Mary, was dead, and that she was the sovereign of England, her mingled feelings were those of pride, to have gained so high a position, and of firm resolve to have ever the good of her people before her. At time of her accession to the throne the country was in a very weak and that Elizabeth gave a reluctant condivided condition. By the cruel and sent to the execution. unjust persecution of the Protestants, in the preceding reign, there was a popular feeling of discontent, almost counting to rebellion, owing to the fact that men could not worship as their conscience prompted them. The war with France, which had lasted so long, and with so little avail, together with the confiscation of the church lands, had placed the country in such a weak and uncertain state that it seemed almost tottering to its fall. The chief aim of Elizabeth was to keep the country out of war, and to keep the country out of war, and to insure its prosperity by refilling the treasury without the bane of heavy taxation. The people were naturally very eager to know which party Elizative we must not forget to look back to beth would uphold in the all important religious dispute; and great was their disappointment and vexation, as the first and bravery.

Tich red blood which alone can do this work. The most emphatic proof this work. The most emphatic proof this work. The most emphatic proof the two proudly call England "Mistress of the Seas," and deservedly so; but we must not forget to look back to beth would uphold in the all important religious dispute; and great was their disappointment and vexation, as to the diplomacy of "Good Queen month of September, 1901, I was to the diplomacy of "Good Queen month of September, 1901, I was to the diplomacy of "Good Queen month of September, 1901, I was to the diplomacy of "Good Queen month of September, 1901, I was to the diplomacy of "Good Queen month of September, 1901, I was the long of the frightful state of at Versailles o withheld from expressing an opinion. premacy. She also rather disappointed her people and Parliament by refusing to marry. She kept putting them again and again, until it became apparent that she did not intend choose a husband for herself. But in

#### Grover Fooled Them All.

Little Grover thought that he could outwit his teacher and stay away from school for several days having a lovely time, and no one would ever find it out. So Grover tried to fool his father and his teacher and a letter carrier. He did fool them all for four days, and then his treachery came to light.

What this meant to Grover was expressed this morning in a letter written to Postmaster Roberts, which

"Grover his been severely punished and he has promised to go to school and be a good boy now." Mr. Roberts would not give out Grover's other names or who was the cruel father who punished him or who

Grover himself was to blame for the whole trouble. He stayed away from Then he knew that one day. his father would get a card the

the teacher was who was outwitted for



Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy, to cure disease of the breathing organs, than to take the remedy into the stomach?



Established 1879. Cures While You Sleep It cures because the air rendered strongly

antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Is a been to asthmatics.

Wacoping Cough Pronchitis Coughs Catani, Golds Grippe and Hay Pever The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, together with a bottle of Cresolene, \$1.50. Extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and so cents. Write for descriptive booklet containing highest testimony as to its value.

VAPO-CRESOLENE IS SOLD BY Vapo-Cresolene Co. rest Notre Da

The following essay, written by Miss (this Elizabeth displayed great wis-Pearl Jackson, of the Collegiate Insti- dom and careful consideration, for had she chosen a husband of either religion it would have aroused the anger and ill-feeling of the opposing sect, and the old religious feud would

But Elizabeth, like all her predecesbeth. Though vain and frivolous as a sors, was not without enemies. woman, she was wise and impartial as Philip of Spain, though outwardly a queen, and England would not have friendly and courteous, had always nurtured an ill-feeling towards the queen; and her cousin, Mary, Queen of Scots, wife of the French dauphin, England, and felt very bitter towards her rival. The English people wished Mary to be executed because of various rumors affoat of plots to tak; the life of Elizabeth; but it was only after much resistance and unwillingness

Spain was at this time making many preparations for an attack upon England, giving as justification the death of Mary, and various other excuses. It was for this purpose that Philip had prepared the mighty Armada, which has aroused the enthusiastic admiration of all nations. We can never admire Elizabeth sufficiently for the brave and clear-sighted manner in which she met this attack. She did not wish that the country should incur heavy debt, and she formed and carried out her plans with wonderful rich red blood which alone can do

time passed on, and she stubbornly Bess" that England owes that su-

England has been stronger and better able to withstand her enemies ever since that never-to-be-forgotten reign, and we should not fail to give praise and credit to one of (England's noblest benefactors.

day from the teacher, telling that he had stayed away. His father must not receive that card. That was the problem that Grover had to solve. With marked perspicuity the youth hit upon a plan that would shield him. He got up earlier in the morning than was his habit and went out to waylay the postman. He took all of the letters from the guileless letter carrier and took them all directly to his father except one.

This he did for four successive mornings, and for four long days he enjoyed the freedom of a life under the sky and away from the school room. Then the teacher became suspicious

and said unkind things about the poor letter service in Brooklyn and wrote a personal letter to the father. This letter Grover did not recognize on the fifth morning, for how could he tell when there was no writing on the out-

The revelation of Grover's perfidy followed. Grover paid the penalty, but he paid it cheerfully, for he was a hero. Explanations had to be made to Postmaster Roberts and apologies also for defaming the public service .-Brooklyn Eagle.

#### Personal Points.

In refusing to grant a private interview to a certain politician, who is always trying to give him advice and information on important matters of legislation, President Roosevelt is said to have remarked: "It is always most distressing to me to be obliged to talk to that man. I find myself constantly expecting him to revert to his arboreal ancestors, grow a tail and swing gracefully from the chandelier without interrupting the conversation."

Henri Murger, author of "La Vie de Boheme," whose name is inseparably associated with traditions of the Quartier Latin, is said to have aranged his life month by month on a plan characteristic of that happy-go-lucky region. He chose to have three days of enjoyment at \$50 a day. Twenty-seven drudging and pinching at the rate of \$1 a day, and if the month happened to have 21 days, the extra Cay was provided for with the help of a dollar borrowed from a friend.

When he was a young man at Oxford John Morley was eminent chiefly as an amateur actor. Later in life he took a good deal of enjoyment in London the-aters. In the early seventies Mr. Bate-man was manager of the Lyceum Theater. One day Bateman said to Mor-ley: "I am at a loss to know what to play next." "Why don't you give that tall young man a chance as Hamlet?" asked Morley.' The "tall young man" was Irving, in whom Mr. Morley saw the possibilities which were developed

in after years.

By all accounts the affable manner which Prince Henry displayed in the United States is habitual with him. While jaunting around on his auto he nearly always travels incognito. On a recent trip he stopped to buy some benzine and the storekeeper was so pleased with his customer, that he offered him a cigar, which Henry took with thanks. Later in the day he stopped at a tavern, shared his sandwiches with the host's children, chattered with the hostess, and on parting got from her a bunch of roses with the injunction to place them in water as soon as

plorers, who are now traveling in the little known parts of Celebes, have met with a wild jungle tribe in the mountains of Boni, so shy that they will not venture out by day, and will only carry on trade at night. The ex-plorers interviewed a party made up of one man, two women and one child. They live high up in the mountains, grow maize, are monogamous, cannot reckon, and, strange to say, do not know what lying is. These specimens not easy years.

Yet today Lina Cavalieri is the idol but half-wild. The explorers were as sured that the wilder ones defended themselves against intruders by throwing stones. The explorers were hindered from further researches, but intended to return to the neighborhood. Some of the tribesmen would not let the explorers pass and had to be over-awed by force.

Tale of Spokane. knowledge. Her face is classically beautiful, such a one as the great mas-Spokane, now boasting 50,000 inhabitants, only twenty years ago began its existence. One of its founders, Col. J. Kennedy Stout, who drafted its char-

ney, is still young.

"Few people realize," said Col. Stout.

"what strides the west has made. It is not many years since the only railroad in our state was a mis-erable little line with wooden rails, running from Walla Walla to Walluia, a distance of 30 mies. Dr. Baker, an eccentric millionaire, built it. He advertised both fast and slow freight schedules. There was but one train cf cars in the entire system. 'Fast freight' was loaded on the front cars and 'slow freight' on the rear ones.

ter and served as its first city attor-

The Wild Men of Boni. The brothers Sarrasin, two Swiss cx-

"'Boiled shirts' had not yet invaded the land to any extent, and this primitive railway magnate was particularly indifferent as to dress. A jumper, overalls, brogans and an old slouch hat usually constituted his costume. Most of his cars were flat cars. The road did a big business, and its earn-

creased his millions. "One day, while roughly dressed as usual, he was riding on one of his flat cars and munching a sandwich, and attracted the attention of a hobo, who, crouched behind some sacks of wheat, was stealing a ride.

'Sit down! Sit down!' shouted the tramp to the millionaire railway president. 'Sit down, or the conductor'll see you and put us both off! "

### LUNG WEAKNESS

had put in a claim to the throne of Is Due to Poor and Watery Blood.

> That Is Why Some People Cannot Get Rid of a Cough, and Why It Develops Into Consumption.

The lungs are just like any other portion of the body-they need a consupply of pure, rich blood, to keep them sound and strong. If the lungs are not strong they are unable to resist disease, and that is the reason why an apparently simple cold clings until the patient grows weaker and weaker and finally fills a con-sumptive's grave. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills never fail to strengthen the lungs, because they make the new visiting at the home of an uncle at L'Assomption. One day we were out boating I got my feet wet and caught The cold seemed to cling to me, and when I returned home about the end of September I was quite iil. I was quite feverish, had no appetite, and the cough seemed to exhaust me. began doctoring, but did not get better, and in January, 1902, doctor told me that my lungs were affected, and that I was in consumption. At this time a friend who to see me advised me to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I for six boxes. The pills soon regan to help me, as little by little, the cough grew less severe, my appetite became better, my strength returned, and I began to have a healthy I used eight boxes of the pills, and was then fully recovered. I am sure that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I shall always speak gratefully of them.'

Such cases as these tell better than mere words the power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They cure all constitutional weakness because they go the root of the trouble and build up the blood. That is why they never fail to cure rheumatism, lumbago, kidney and liver troubles, headaches, backaches, indigestion, biliousness and all other blood dis- seilles was extinguished. eases. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2 50 by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Substitutes are sometimes offered, but you can el-

ways protect yourself by seeing that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around every box.

#### Song Writing a Business.

Song writing, as it is practical today, is not a difficult art. It requires no knowledge of music nor any acquaintance with the best composers. Scarcely any of the popular song-writers of the day could play their own songs if their necks depended on it. There are a number of people with a knack of inventing little melodies, and to this number the average popular song-writer belongs. When he gets an idea he goes to some musician and whistles his new air. This the musician arranges at a charge of \$5 or \$10, and then, with the manuscript his arm the composer visits a poet and has the words of the song manufactured for another fee of \$5 or \$10. The song in due course appears, and from it, if it succeeds, its author may grow rich. The author gets from the publisher as a rule 5 cents on each copy sold. In Philadelphia a refined young lawyer is writing songs under an assumed name, and there is a literary man doing the same in New York. These gentlemen have no musical training, but they can invent melodies that

#### The Sufferers From Colds

are numbered by millions, not including those whose annoyance by association amounts almost to suffering.

And yet it is a fact as capable of demonstration as any problem in geometry. that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, Has. Does, Will Cure Catarrh and Colds. What are the Catarrhal Millions going to de about it?

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure relieves heart disease in thirty minutes. Sold by C. McCallum & Co

From a tailor's bence to the operatic stage is rather a far cry. From a hard-earned wage of a few sous a day to a singer's salary of thousands a night is considerable of a progression. Yet from the one to the other Lina Cavaliera, a beautiful Italian girl, has traveled in a few short wars. But they veled in a few short years. But they

of her countrymen. She is little known in America, though she has conquered half the world with her beauty and red "to break off this unfortunate af-sweet voice. Less than three years ago fair." The young people never met she made her debut, and now the announcement that Lina Cavalieri will; sing is sufficient to insure a full house. She is a slender slip of a girl, this great singer, who is being hailed as the most beautiful woman in Italy. She has a peculiar fascination that all ac-

ters loved in the days gone by.

Before she was 16 she had to find for herself. She was penniless until she got work in a tailor shop, where for three years she toiled. But stitching was bread and butter, and Lina stitched on till the fairy prince came and brought about her awakening.

He was a young lieutenant in the army, son of a rich and powerful Roman family. He was attracted by the girl's unusual beauty. He sought her acquaintance, and convinced of his sincerity, Lina fell desperately in love stayed at Rome, gaining steadily in statically happy.

But the law stepped in and put an leading opera roles.

end to their dream of bliss. For the law the Italian law, that is—says that an officer in the army shall not marry unless his proposed bride has so and so much of money. And the lower the rank of the officer the bigger must be his wife's dowry—to offset, of course, the smallness of his own salary. A lieutenant's rank entails on his bride the possession of not less than 40,000 francs-about \$8,000. His family managed to have the young man transfer-red "to break off this unfortunate af-

For two years she sang in a cafe chantant of the city. For two years she lived in the atmosphere of their temptations, performing all her part of the programmes, but refusing all overtures of friendship.

She had saved enough to go to Paris, where her voice and beauty at once won her place in a fashionable resort. She became a fad, had a distinct vogue of her own, and in six months had saved enough to begin her studies un-

der Mme. Marchesi. Her debut was in Rome, the scene of her early struggles. It was in a small part, but her friends of the cafes nad not forgotten her, and gave her rousing greeting. They called her before the curtain repeatedly, and would not be him, and for a while was ec- popularity and in power. Then she ally happy.

#### THE DEBUT OF DE BLOWITZ

The retirement of M. de Blowitz, the veteran Paris correspondent of the London Times, is an important jour
So two days later I returned to take ings, with the president's invest-nalistic event. As everybody knows, M. ments in real estate and mines, institution in the newspaper world. During the 31 years of his connection with the great journal of London, there were many times of national difficulty when his pronouncements were more eagerly studied and carried greater weight than even those of the statesmen of the moment; and if Britain and France regard one another today with some-thing of sympathy and understanding. it is doubtless mainly owing to the tact and wisdom of the great correspondent. The following story of how

he became a journalist is from the pen of M. de Blowitz himself: The very first chapter of my life seems to me to have been my entrance into the journalistic profession. If the story is to be told, I think that my version of it is the most accurate. Here,

In 1871, when I was living in Marseilles, the commune was proclaimed there, on the 23rd of March, five days after it had been proclaimed in Paris. The city fell into a grotesque and la-mentable state of anarchy. The prefec-ture was taken possession of by the revolutionary forces. The enemies of order flocked in from every foreign country, and terrorists from the whole globe seemed to have come to the

As I had now become a neutralized Frenchman I felt it to be my duty to assist my adopted country as well as I could, and I offered my services to Gen. Espivent de la Villeboisnet, who had been intrusted with the difficult task of restoring order. The post and telegraph office had

been seized by the revolutionists. They

longing to my wife to the Eastern Tel-egraph Company, which had a special wire to Oran. I secretly waited upon the local manager of the Eastern Telegraph Company, and obtained from him permission to make a junction between his wire and that of the Versailles So one night, when the insurgent offithe Marseilles postoffice

thought they had a complete hold of the wires, I threw a ladder from a neighboring house, reached by the roofs the offices of the Eastern Telegraph Company, and opened a secret and direct communication with the outside world. The Lyons office replied to me and put me in connection with Versailles. I immediately informed the Government of the doings of the Communards.

HIS VISIT TO THIERS.

Two days later, on April 5, the regular troops, which had been concentrated at Aubagne, near Marseilles. burst into the town and recovered the prefecture, which had become the headquarters of the insurgents. I need not enter here into the details of that terrible day. Everybody did his duty, and I was. I trust, no exception to the rule. Anyhow, the next day the battle was won and the Commune of Mar-

Gen. Espivent and my comrades of the loyal National Guard appointed me to report personally to M. Thiers. Accordingly I set out for Versailles on April 6. The President of the Republic was in a very simply furnished room, having in one of the corners a narrow. low camp bed, covered with brown leather. The floor was littered with maps and M. Thiers was on his knees poring over a plan of Paris.

M. Thiers looked up, and recognizing me, he said, without rising: "Oh, yes, you have come from Marseilles: but I have no time at present to hear your report. You must go and see Calmon." And he was again engrossed in the map

I therefore saw M. Calmon, under secretary of the ministry of the interior. He listened rather heedlessly to what I said, for he cared much less to know those who had done their duty than the men who neglected it. Therefore I cut short what I had intended telling him and hurriedly left it.
I was quite discouraged. I bitterly regretted having vainly undertaken a turn it to account. I then resolved that long journey and exposed myself to I should remain in Paris and become such a disappointment, and I felt that 'a journalist.

Talmage Yielded.

While on a lecture tour the late Dr. Talmage arrived at Dayton one Saturday morning. He was to rest there on the Sabbath and give a lecture the following Monday. Going to a dentist's office, he arranged for some work which was to be completed by Monday afternoon. As the famous divine left the chair the dentis politely suggested that the customary deposit would be in order.

Indignantly, Dr. Talmage demanded of the dentist whether he looked like a man who was willing to endure dental torture for the pleasure of it, or unable to pay for the work when com-

"No personal reflections are intended, merely a matter of business," explained the dentist. "Unless a man is known to us, we exact a small deposit." "Sir," said the preacher, growing wrathful. "The best references in your city are at my disposal for the asking. What do I owe for this morning's work? I shall have the treatment

The dentist, however, was not

So two days later I returned to take my leave of M. Thiers. He came forward and welcomed me in a more than "Well, what are you going to do

now?" "I came, Monsieur le President, to bid you farewell, but I am going home tomorrow, having left my family in the south.

"Do not do that," he said briskly. "Stay here a little longer. Come back and keep me acquainted with your movements, and shortly I shall see how you can be useful to us."

I yielded to M. Thiers' desire.

INTRODUCTION TO THE TIMES. On Jan. 21 of the same year one of my dearest and oldest friends, Mr. Frederick Marshall, came and told me: "Something has just happened which may interest you. Mr. Hardmann, who is the colleague of Laurence Oliphant, the special correspondent of the Time, has just left Paris and will not return for a fortnight. Oliphant is very much put out. He cannot be both at Versailles and Paris, and he is looking out for some one who could at least do a part of Hardmann's work. I thought the work would amuse you, as you see M. Thiers daily, and you complain of not having enough to do.
"You are right," I replied; "I not
only like your proposal, but you are doing me a real favor, for in this way I can see M. Thiers without the un-

pleasant necessity of reminding him of his promises.' Marshall lost no time in giving my reply to Oliphant, who was very pleased. We all three met. Then Oliphant, who had as yet not spoken to me of his business, gave me the necessary explanation of the duties discharged by Hardmann and requested me to the following day. I listened attentive-

ly, but he saw that I felt some diffi-culty which I did not venture to ex-He said at last: "You seem to hesitate. Is it the remuneration you expected me to speak about?" "Not at all," I promptly replied. "In this case it is not a question of money. I can assure you; it is something more embarrassing. But before I begin I

should like to see a copy of the Times."
Both looked at me with amazement.
"What?" exclaimed Oliphant, "you do not know the Times?' "Excuse me," I replied, "I know the Times very well. I know quite well what it is. I have a friend at Marseilles who concludes all his political discussions with the words: 'You cannot call that in question; it is the Times that says so.' The phrase has become proverbial among his friends. But I have long been living in the remote southern provinces, and I have never seen a copy of the paper."

Oliphant broke into loud laughter. Then he went out of the room and came back with a copy of the Times. containing some 20 pages, which

spread out on the floor, covering the best part of the carpet with it. I was dumbfounded.
"A friend of mine," I said, "always told me that I ought to write in a roomy daily paper. I think that size would satisfy me."

FIRST MESSAGE TO LONDON. The following day I went to Verailles. I found M. Thiers in a very irritable state of mind. He was in-dignant against all French political parties. He accused the Royalists of perfidy, the Republicans of ingratitude. and the Bonapartists of impudence. I left him without daring to speak of my new occupation; but, on retiring, reflecting on what he had said, I drew up a note, which I sent to Mr. Oliphant. "A genuine hit," he said. "There is

a born journalist." to the Times. The following afternoon as I was walking along the boulevards bought a copy of the Liberte. In the

latest news I saw the telegram I had sent on the previous night, under the words: "A telegram from Paris to the Times says \* \* " I experienced one of the strongest emotions I ever felt in my life.

The power of the telegraph in its connection with journalism flashed upon me at that moment, and I felt I could

ing to lose the case so easily. If his patient was as important as had been intimated, perhaps he could then ex-

me your name," suggested the wielder of forceps very politely. Talmage, De Witt Talmage," very "Ah," and the dentist rubbed his

tract a final fee of proportionate size.

"Perhaps you would not mind giving

hands in great glee as he said: "Then you, doctor, of all men should not hesitate to pay me in advance."
"And why?" asked the led asked the lecturer, growing mild, desirous of knowing why the dentist had grown confident so suddenly. The dentist took two tickets from

his card case, saying, "Doctor, here are two tickets for your lecture Mon-day night. I've paid for them in advance. Can you guarantee that nothing will happen to prevent your giving

Good-naturedly, Dr. Talmage capitu-lated, and asked the amount of the deposit.

"No, thank you," said the dentist pleasantly. "I will not ask of you now what you demanded of me.



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# Girls.

Girls who haven't the money to spend for new clothes, ribbons, feathers, boas, etc., had better go right round to their druggist or grocer to-day and for 10 cts. buy any color in these fast, brilliant, fadeless home dyes, Maypole Soap. It washes and dyes at the same time.

Maypole Soap

Sold everywhere. Ioc. for Colors. 15c. for Black.

Refreshing and Agreeable. CALVERT'S CARBOLIC

A pleasant Antiseptic Soap (containing re-me Carbolic Acid). Should be used regularly improve the skin and complexion and prevent F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

Making Italian Cheese.

Making Italian cheese is a new industry which is attracting attention in New Jersey. Many cheese factories have sprung up, and tomato canners have turned to cheese-making to utilize the over-supply of tomatoes. The latter are collected and mashed and then mixed with salt and spices in a large box like a mortar bed. They are then stirred and mixed by hoes to proper consistency, but thereafter the

process is known only to a select few.

Convalescence. Convalescence is sometimes merely apparent, not real, and especially is this true after such diseases as pneumonia, typhoid fever and the grip. To make it real and rapid, there is no other tonic so highly to be recommended as Hood's Sar-

Eight officers and 30 privates of the Third United States Infantry have been detailed to act as guard at the tomb of President McKinley at Canton to relieve the detachment that has been on duty there up to this time,

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SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new Give me a call. If you are not suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Pacels called for and delivered.

A memorial tablet is being placed in the Burrelle building, New York, on e the home of "Pathfinder" John C. Fremont. The room in which it will be placed was the boudoir of Mrs. Fie-

# "A genuine hit," he said. "There is not a word to alter in it. You are a born journalist." To then sent off my first telegram

By Impairment or Exhaustion of Nerve or . Vital Force. A Deplorable Condition often Ending in Insanity.



The sufferer becomes a victim to a legion of disagreeable sensations. Sleeplessness robs the patient of nature's sweetest solace and restorer. and disordered digestion contributes its quota to the already full cup of misery. Cure is possible only one way. The nervous system must be strengthened; the digestive and assimilative function must be restored; the blood must be enriched and purified so it will nourish and strengthen the

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THE FERROZONE COMPANY, Kingston, Ont.

worn-out body.